Between Shots

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By Capt. P. L. Crosby
With the 77th Division in France

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BETWEEN SHOTS

SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

"GOING OVER"

P. L. Crosby

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Between Shots

by

Capt. P. L. Crosby
with the 77th Division
in France

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BETWEEN SHOTS

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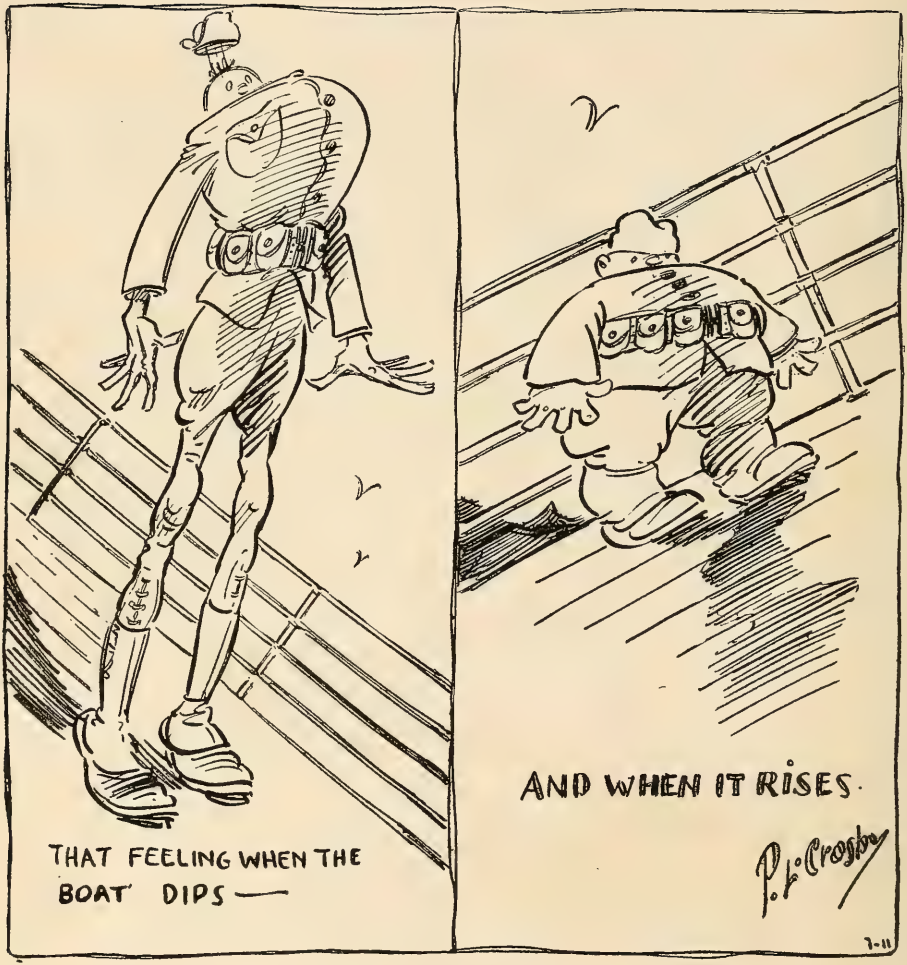
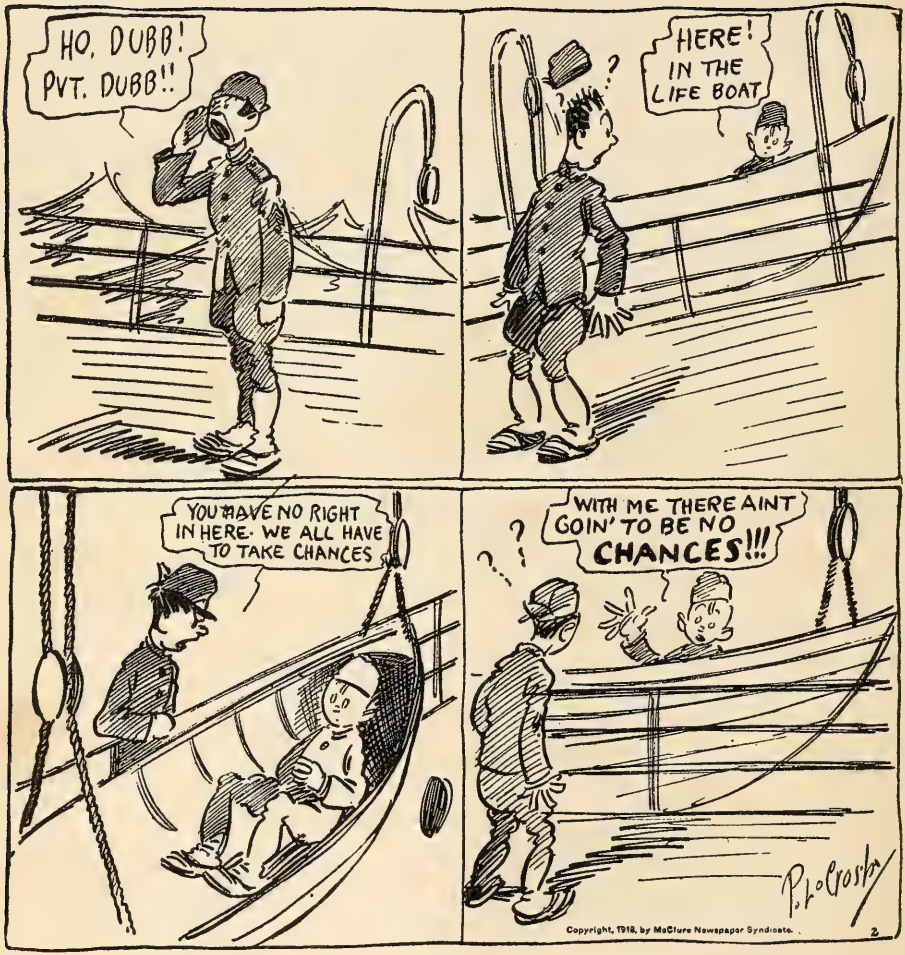
THEY'RE IN THE ARMY NOW


THAT FEELING WHEN THE BOAT DIPS —
AND WHEN IT RISES.
P. J. Crosby
7-11

COME ON, DUKEY! I WANT NEXT DANCE WITH HER.
SOME BABY!
SUCH A THING AS A DANGER ZONE CAN NEVER MAKE THE BOYS FORGET THE GIRLIES - OH!! BABIES! - HOW WE DO MISS YOU.
Pat Crosby
7-12


HO, DUBB!
PVT. DUBB!!
HERE!
IN THE
LIFE BOAT
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT
IN HERE. WE ALL HAVE
TO TAKE CHANCES
WITH ME THERE AINT
GOIN' TO BE NO
CHANCES!!!
P. L. Crosby
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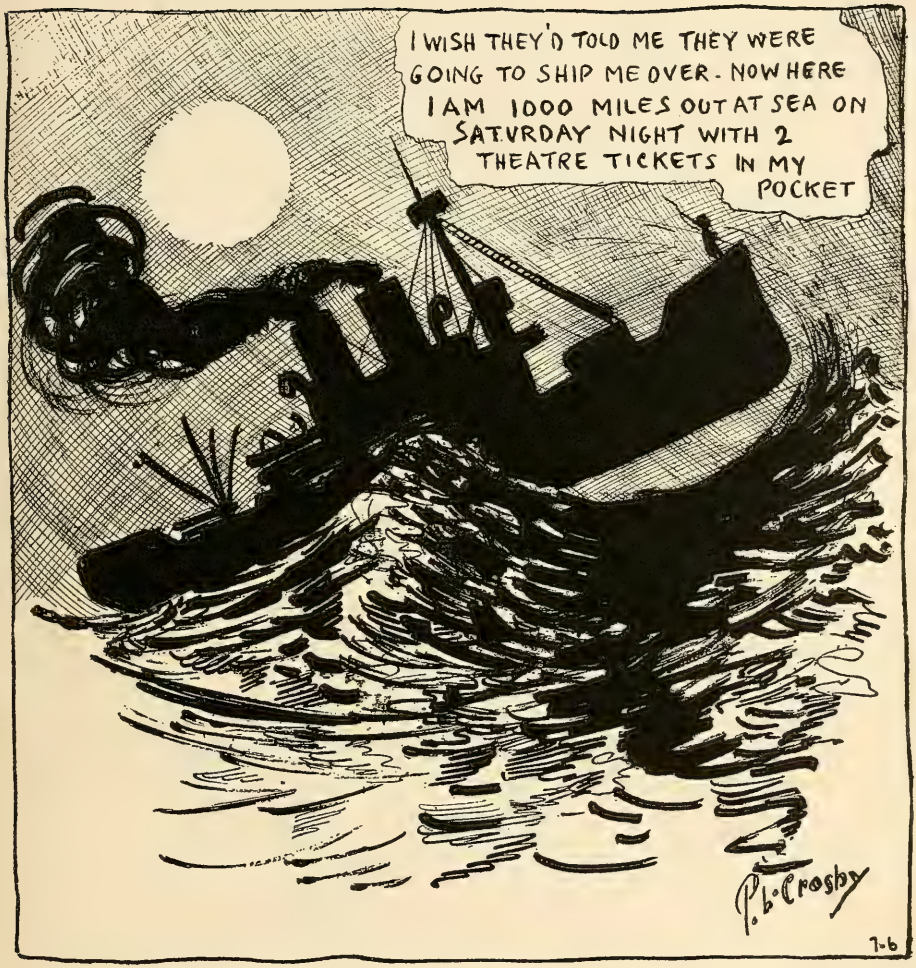
2

GOOD HEAVENS!!!
I MUST HAVE BEEN
AN AWFULLY SICK MAN
PICKLES
CRACKERS
P. B. Crosby
7-8

THE CAPTAIN WAS SUCH A BEAR FOR PROMPTNESS THAT WHEN LIFE BOAT CALL SOUNDED EVERY MAN DROPPED EVERYTHING AND REPORTED.

7-10


I WISH THEY'D TOLD ME THEY WERE GOING TO SHIP ME OVER - NOW HERE I AM 1000 MILES OUT AT SEA ON SATURDAY NIGHT WITH 2 THEATRE TICKETS IN MY POCKET
P. b. Crosby
7-6

IT WAS JUST LIKE 2ND LIEUT. CRIMP TO ORDER A GAS MASK DRILL IN THE MIDST OF A TROUBLED SEA
P. b. Crosby
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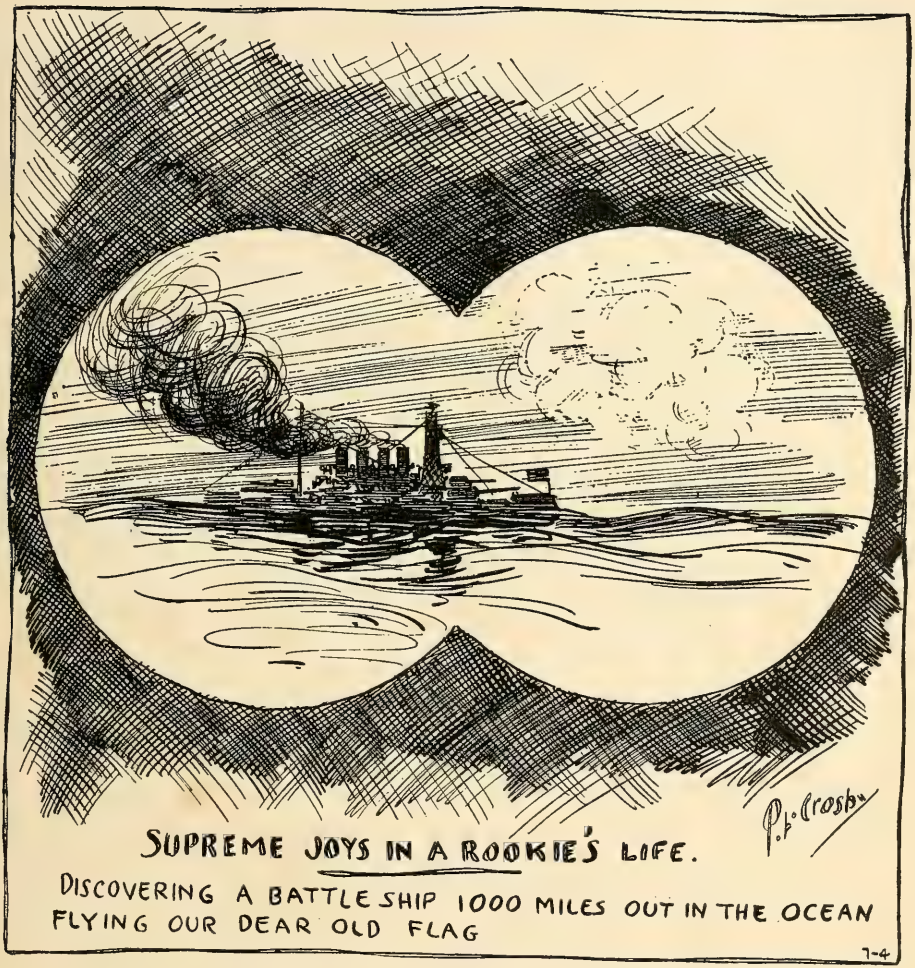
5



SUPREME JOYS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.

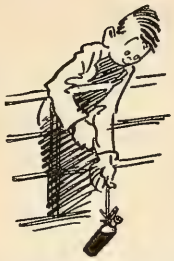
DISCOVERING A BATTLESHIP 1000 MILES OUT IN THE OCEAN FLYING OUR DEAR OLD FLAG

7-4

PVT. SPUTTER WHO CLAIMED THAT HE WAS IMMUNE FROM SEA SICKNESS. THE EXTENT OF HIS VOYAGES WERE CONFINED TO CONEY ISLAND AND HUDSON RIVER HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

PVT. CLANCY FINDS THAT THE ROLLING SEA BRINGS BACK QUAINT MEMORIES OF HIS SAT. NIGHT STROLLS

PVT. COYOTE ENDEAVORING TO DESCRIBE THE WONDERS OF THE ROLLING SEA TO HIS GIRL IN ARIZONA WHO HAS A VAGUE CONCEPTION OF HAVING VISITED A RESEVOIR WHEN SHE WAS QUITE SMALL.



PVT. CURIO TAKES A BOTTLE FULL OF THE SEA IN THE DANGER ZONE HE FEELS THAT SOME DAY HIS GRAND CHILDREN WILL LOOK BACK WITH PRIDE ON WHAT HE WENT THROUGH FOR THEM.

PVT. FATT FEELS THAT THERE ARE CERTAIN AREAS OVER HIS ANATOMY WHICH WOULD PERMIT SOFT WOUNDS— THEN HE COULD FLASH THOSE GORGEOUS WOUND STRIPES.

P. L. Crosby

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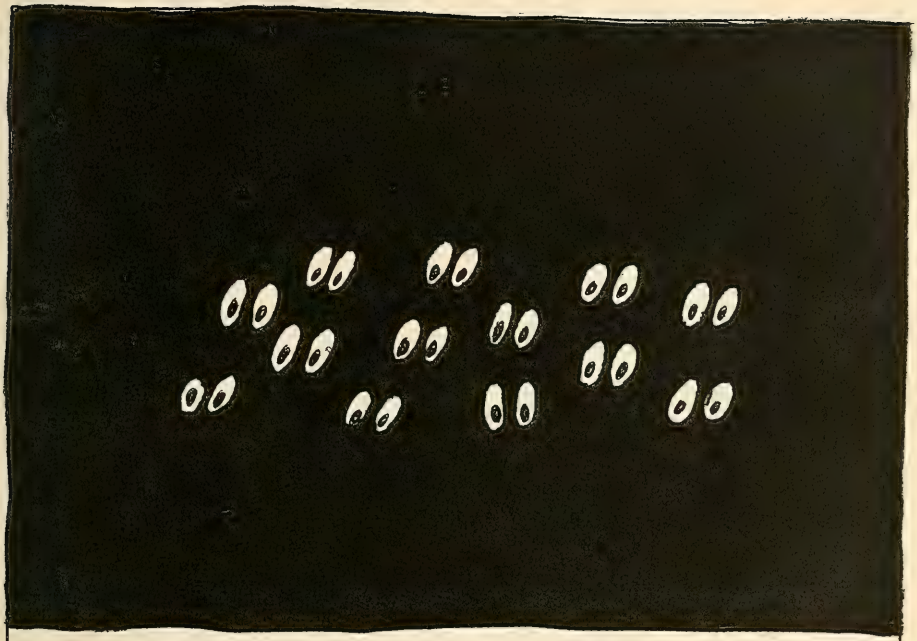

P. L. Crosby

THE 13TH SQUAD PASSING THROUGH THE DANGER ZONE ON A DARK NIGHT

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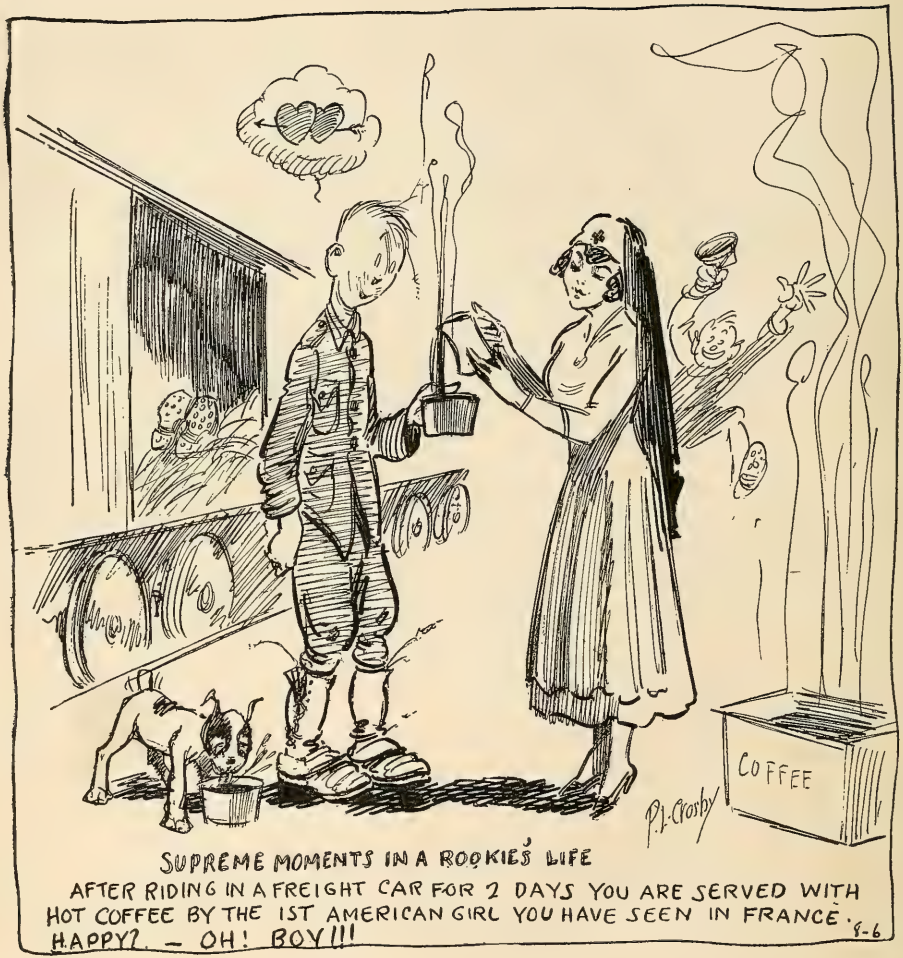


SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE

AFTER RIDING IN A FREIGHT CAR FOR 2 DAYS YOU ARE SERVED WITH HOT COFFEE BY THE 1ST AMERICAN GIRL YOU HAVE SEEN IN FRANCE. HAPPY? — OH! BOY!!!

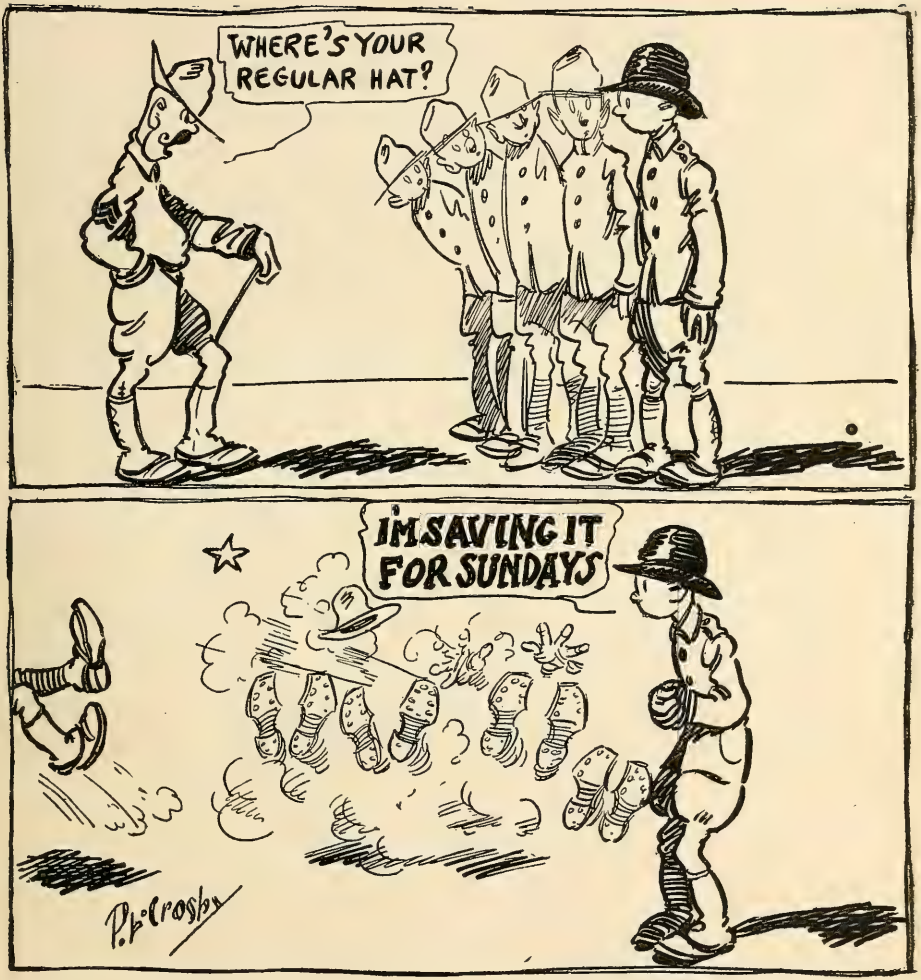
8-6

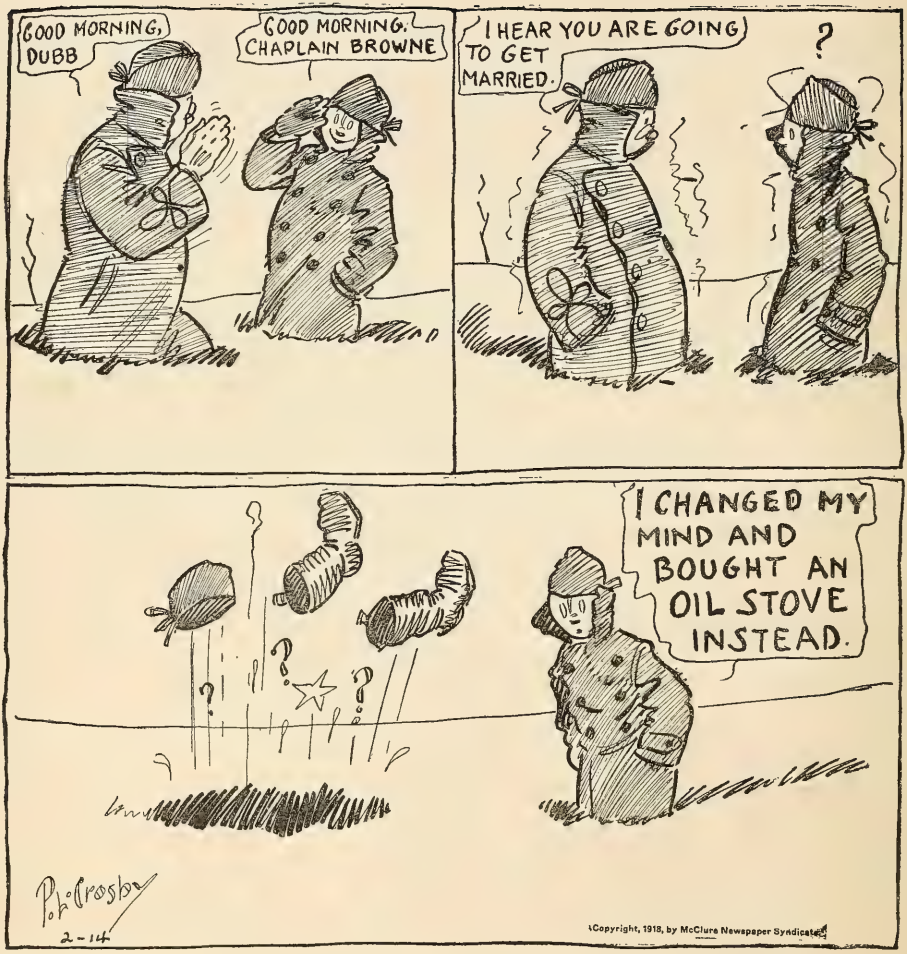
NOW THIS WILL BE YOUR BILLET, DUBB.
? ? ?
SURE I'M NOT INCONVENIENCING ANYBODY, LIEUT.?
P. L. Crosby
9-10

I WANT 20 MEN RIGHT AWAY.
CLANK! CLANK!
MESS TIN.
I THOUGHT THAT MESS TIN WOULD GET YOU. NOW I WANT 20 MEN FOR A DIGGING DETAIL.
GEE! I THOUGHT MESS WAS READY.
9-21

SOME OTHER
FELLOW'S MOTHER.
P-3

MEMBERS OF THE 13TH SQUAD: I PROPOSE A LITTLE TOAST FOR PRIVATE DUBB.
GRAP JUIC
CORPORAL, WILL YOU SEE THAT THEY PUT LOTS OF BUTTER ON IT?
P. L. Crosby
12-27


WHERE'S YOUR REGULAR HAT?
I'M SAVING IT FOR SUNDAYS
P. P. Crosby


GOOD MORNING, DUBB
GOOD MORNING, CHAPLAIN BROWNE
I HEAR YOU ARE GOING TO GET MARRIED.
?
I CHANGED MY MIND AND BOUGHT AN OIL STOVE INSTEAD.
P. L. Crosby
2-14
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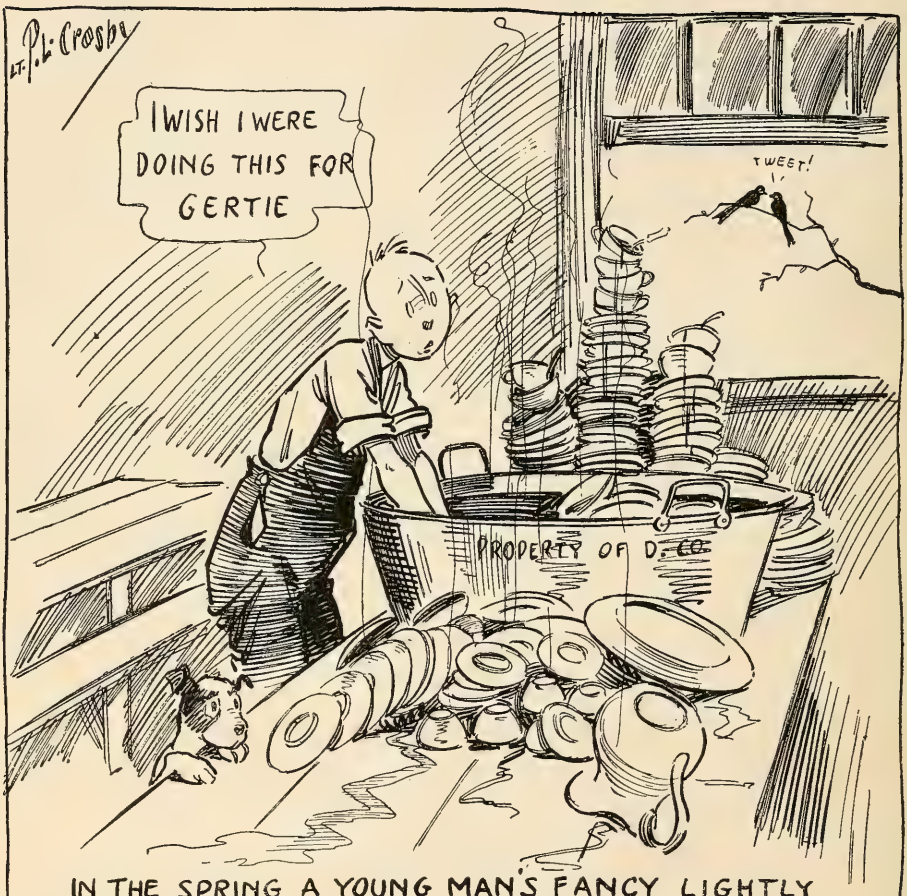
HEAVILY CAMOUFLAGED AS A CLOVER PATCH-
DUBB SETS OUT ON A PERILOUS MISSION.
OH! DEAR, DEAR LORD
PLEASE HELP ME FIND A
FOUR LEAFED CLOVER
BEFORE HE SPOTS MY
RED HAIR
P. V. Crosby
3-14


Lt. P. L. Crosby
I WISH I WERE DOING THIS FOR GERTIE
TWEET!
PROPERTY OF D. C. C.
IN THE SPRING A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY LIGHTLY TURNS TO THOUGHTS OF LOVE
3-16
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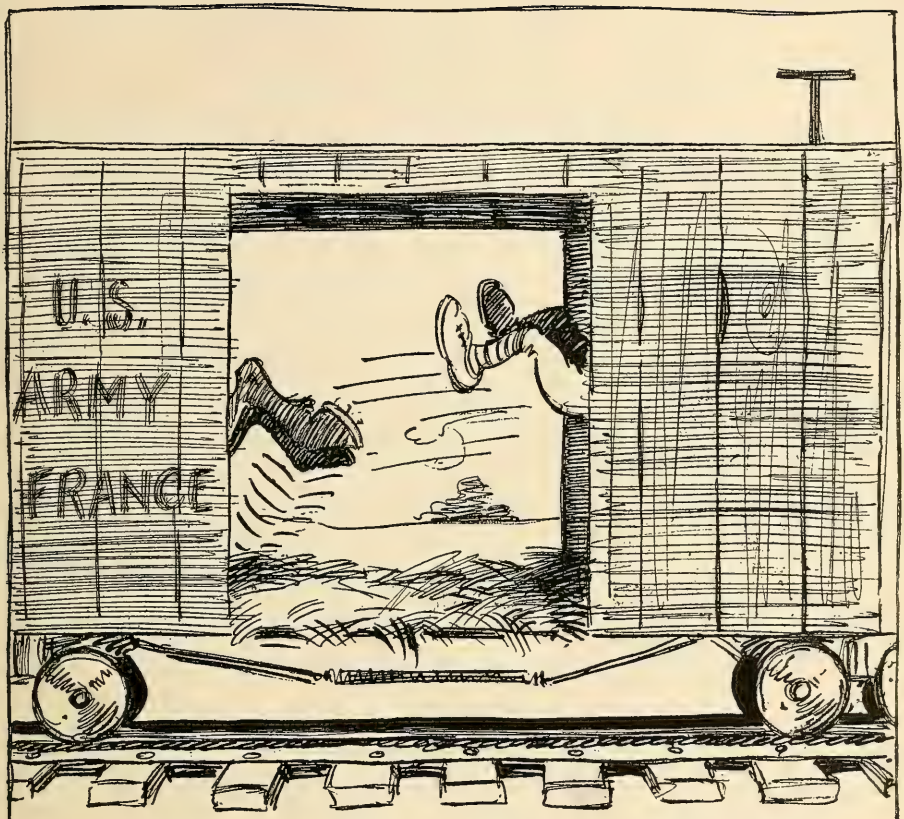

PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT ON A TROOP TRAIN IN FRANCE: SOOTHING THE TROUBLED SPIRITS OF THE MULES.

P.L. Crosby 10-23

4-12

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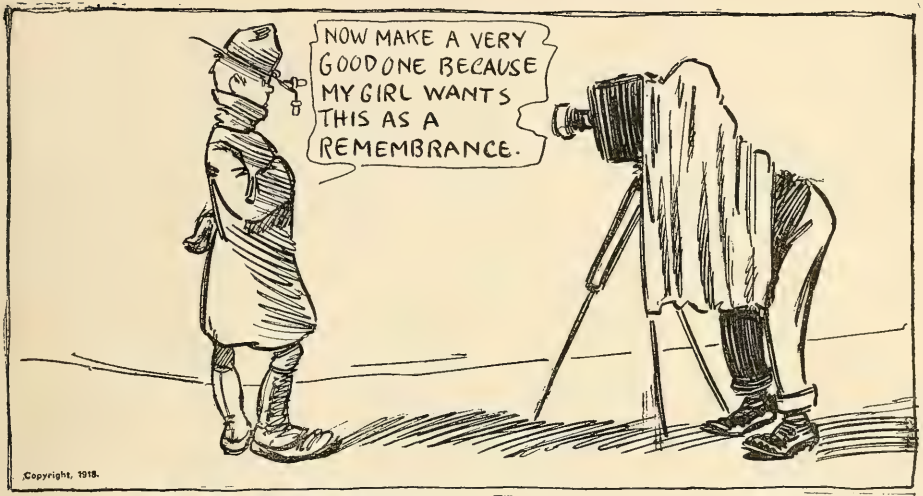

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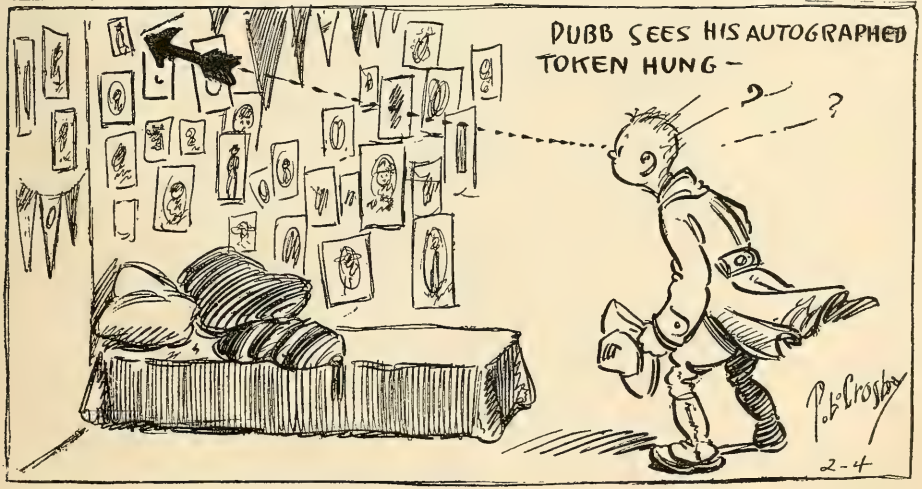

I'LL HAVE NO MORE OF THIS SNICKERING!!!
P.b. Crosby
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3-21

"BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE - THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME"
P. D. Crosby
8-8

PVT. DUBB SUDDENLY RECOGNIZES HIS GIRL AFTER FINISHING A GAS DRILL

P. F. Crosby

2-19

FRESH FROM THE GUTTER – DUBB'S MASCOT PAYS HIM A VISIT JUST BEFORE SATURDAY INSPECTION!
P. L. Crosby
2-22

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SOME "WEAR" IN FRANCE
P. L. Crosby
8-26

OOF!
OOF!
COMPRE?
COCK-A-DOODLE
DOOOO!!
CLUCK! CLUCK!
AH CLUCK!
CLUCK!
ECGS! EGGS!
THAT'S WHAT
I WANT
IM SORRY BUT
I JUST SOLD THE
LAST ONE
P.L. Crosby
9-6

SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE, . . .
OPENING ONE OF SIX LETTERS FROM THE DEAREST GIRL AND FINDING HER PICTURE AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU - OH!-TIE MY HANDS-

NEWS THAT THE AMERICANS HAVE BROKEN THROUGH ON A WIDE FRONT HAS JUST REACHED THE 13TH SQUAD

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AMERIKAN! SOUVENIR? SOUVENIR??
COMFORT KIT
U.S.
H—L! YES!! TAKE THIS PACK!!!
COMFORT KIT
P. L. Crosby
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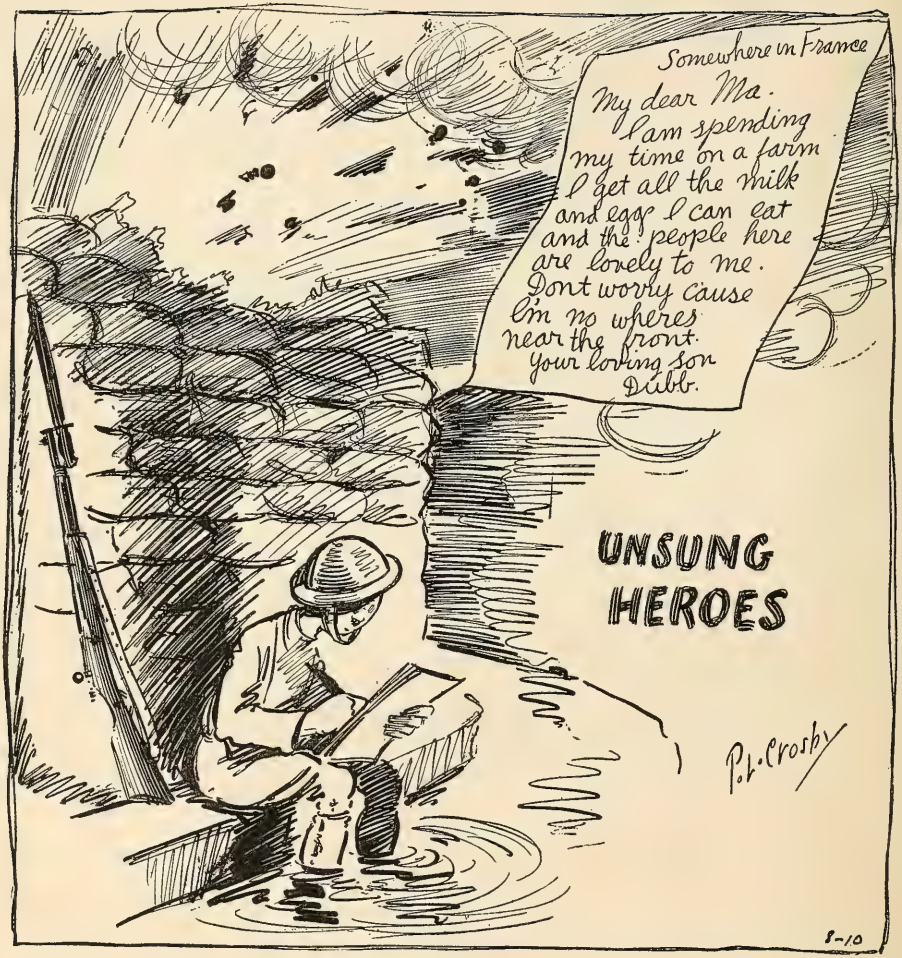
THAT FEELING WHEN A LIEUT. HAS MARCHED HIS PLATOON TWO HOURS AND JUST REALIZES THAT HE IS ON THE WRONG ROAD

8-17


Somewhere in France
My dear Ma.
I am spending my time on a farm I get all the milk and eggs I can eat and the people here are lovely to me. Dont worry cause I'm no wheres near the front.
Your loving son
Dubb.
UNSUNG HEROES
P.L. Crosby
8-10

PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT
GAS!!
GLUB!!
GLUB!!
HELL!!!
JAM
P.b. Crosby
9-20

MY GAWD!! SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK.
CRACK!!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
P. L. Crosby
8-3'
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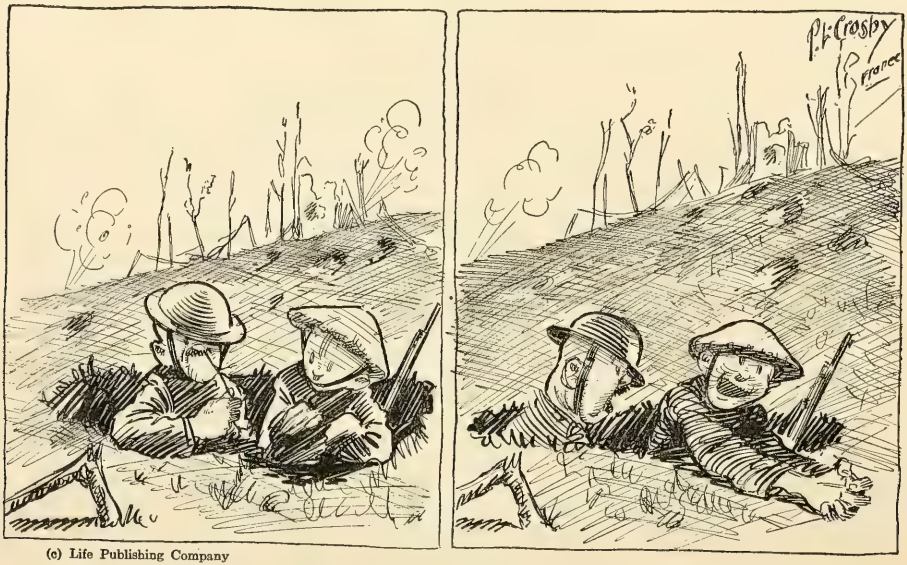
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
I'M LOOKING TO SEE IF THERE'S ANY COOTIES ON MY SALARY.
A COOTIE COULDN'T LIVE ON YOUR SALARY
P. L. Prosser
Lieut. Inf.
10-8

LT. CAN I GET A NEW PAIR OF BREECHES. LOOK AT THESE
LT. CAN I ASK YOU A QUESTION? CAN I BE TRANSFERED?
LT IS IT ALLRIGHT FOR MY PAPA TO SEND ME A MOTOR CYCLE FOR XMAS?
LT. LOOK AT THE SHOES THE SERGEANT EXPECTS ME TO TRAVEL IN.
LT. I'M NOT ABLE TO DIG TRENCHES. CAN I GO TO THE HOSPITAL?
LT. I'M GOING TO SEND YOUR PLATOON UP TO THE FRONT LINE TO MORROW - YOU MAY HAVE SOME CASUALTIES
MAP
NO MAIL FOR YOU, LT.
U.S. MAIL A.E.F.
P. b. Crosby
Dear little Girl:
I'm surprised at you worrying over the war.
Why, everything is wonderful. My men are the best in the company. I depend upon them absolutely.
9-9



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"I wouldn't want to go to America now 'cause I'd only have to come back. Would you?"

"Would I? I'd be satisfied if they'd only give me time enough to make a 'phone call."

THERE SEEMS TO BE SOMETHING?-
WATCH IT!!
P. L. Crosby
9-16

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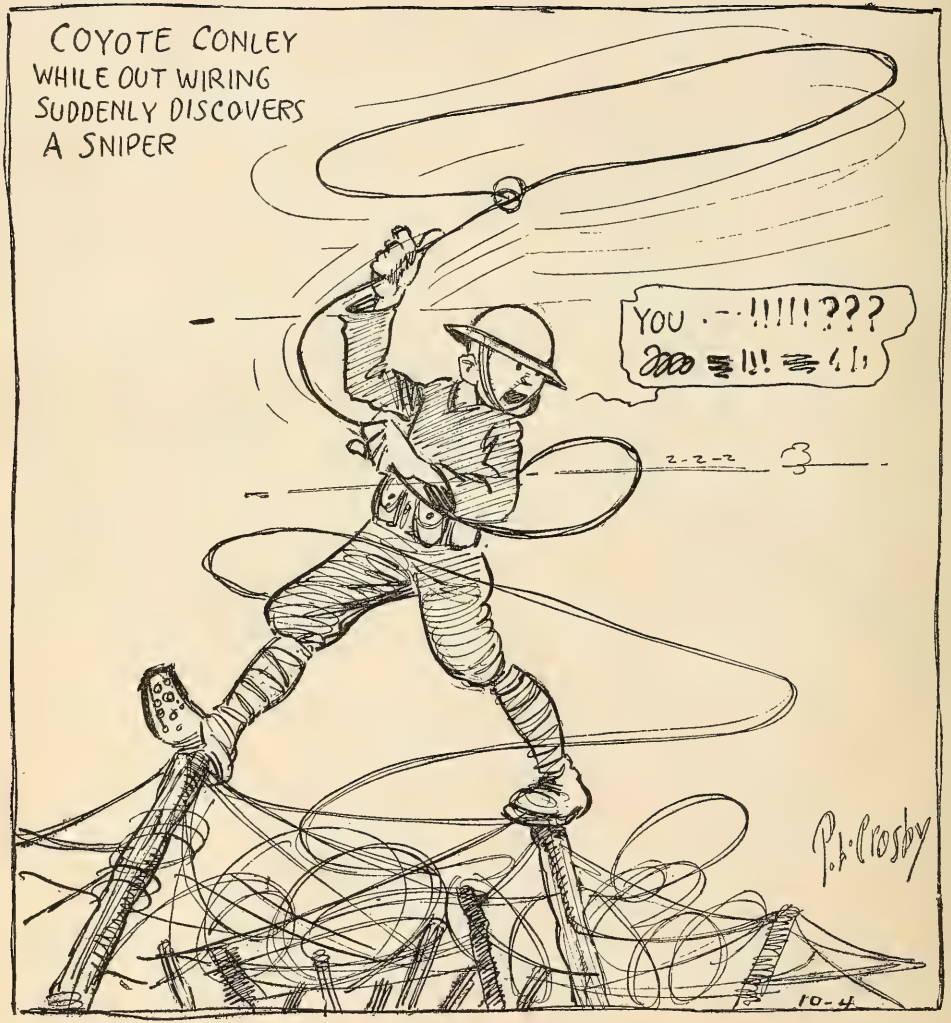
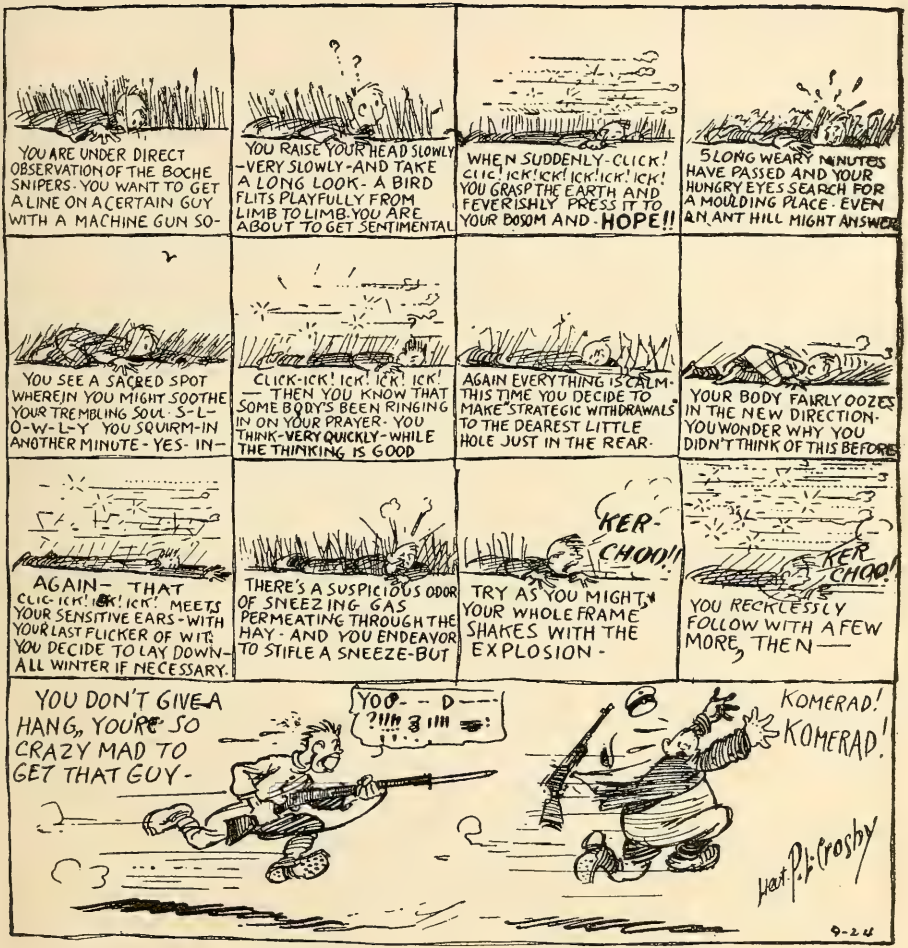
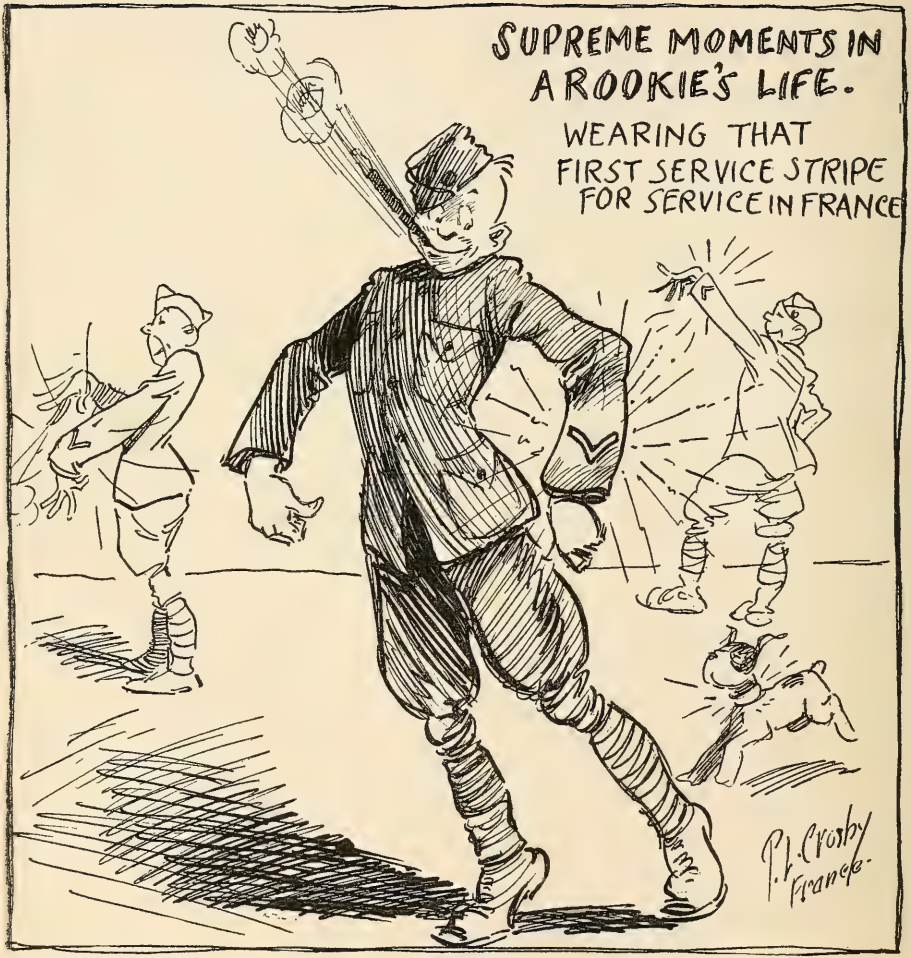

COYOTE CONLEY
WHILE OUT WIRING
SUDDENLY DISCOVERS
A SNIPER
YOU .--!!!!???
2-2-2
P.B. Crosby
10-4


YOU ARE UNDER DIRECT OBSERVATION OF THE BOCHE SNIPERS · YOU WANT TO GET A LINE ON A CERTAIN GUY WITH A MACHINE GUN SO-
YOU RAISE YOUR HEAD SLOWLY -VERY SLOWLY - AND TAKE A LONG LOOK - A BIRD FLITS PLAYFULLY FROM LIMB TO LIMB · YOU ARE ABOUT TO GET SENTIMENTAL
WHEN SUDDENLY - CLICK! CLIC! ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! YOU GRASP THE EARTH AND FEVERISHLY PRESS IT TO YOUR BOSOM AND - HOPE!!
SLONG WEARY MINUTES HAVE PASSED AND YOUR HUNGRY EYES SEARCH FOR A MOULDING PLACE · EVEN AN ANT HILL MIGHT ANSWER
YOU SEE A SACRED SPOT WHEREIN YOU MIGHT SOOTHE YOUR TREMBLING SOUL · S-L-O-W-L-Y YOU SQUIRM-IN ANOTHER MINUTE - YES - IN-
CLICK-ICK! ICK! ICK! ICK! — THEN YOU KNOW THAT SOME BODY'S BEEN RINGING IN ON YOUR PRAYER · YOU THINK - VERY QUICKLY - WHILE THE THINKING IS GOOD
AGAIN EVERYTHING IS CALM · THIS TIME YOU DECIDE TO MAKE STRATEGIC WITHDRAWALS TO THE DEAREST LITTLE HOLE JUST IN THE REAR ·
YOUR BODY FAIRLY OOZES IN THE NEW DIRECTION · YOU WONDER WHY YOU DIDN'T THINK OF THIS BEFORE
AGAIN - THAT CLIC-ICK! ICK! ICK! MEETS YOUR SENSITIVE EARS - WITH YOUR LAST FLICKER OF WIT YOU DECIDE TO LAY DOWN - ALL WINTER IF NECESSARY.
THERE'S A SUSPICIOUS ODOR OF SNEEZING GAS PERMEATING THROUGH THE HAY - AND YOU ENDEAVOR TO STIFLE A SNEEZE - BUT
KER-CHOO!!
TRY AS YOU MIGHT, YOUR WHOLE FRAME SHAKES WITH THE EXPLOSION -
KER-CHOO!
YOU RECKLESSLY FOLLOW WITH A FEW MORE, THEN —
YOU DON'T GIVE A HANG, YOU'RE SO CRAZY MAD TO GET THAT GUY -
YOO - - D —
KOMERAD! KOMERAD!
Wat P.L. Crosby
9-24



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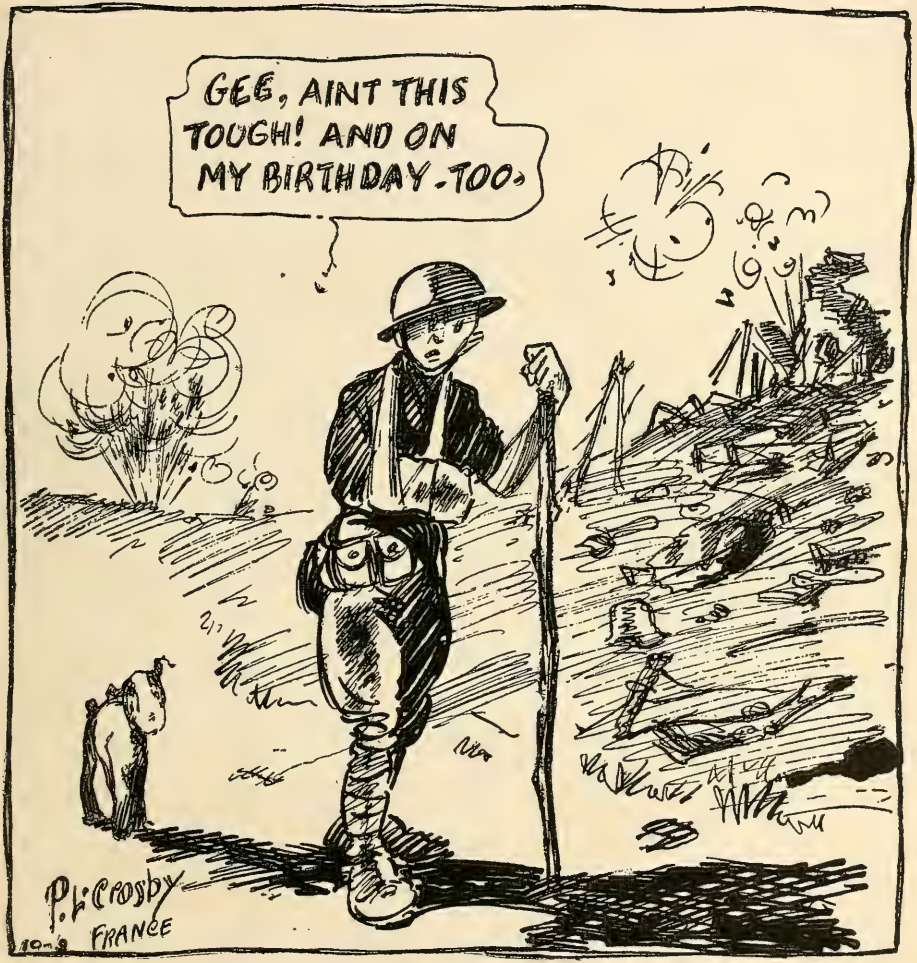
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, JOE?
OH. I JUST CAME OUT FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR
Pvt. Crosby France.

(c) Life Publishing Company

"Sarge, I feel ashamed 'cause I 'ain't had a letter yet. Will you read out my name and make believe I'm gettin' one?"


GEE, AINT THIS TOUGH! AND ON MY BIRTHDAY-TOO.
P. L. Crosby
FRANCE

LIVE BOMBS
DANGER
GAS!!
MARK
P. J. Crosby
Lieut. 10-5
PICTURES PATHE'S WEEKLY NEVER GOT

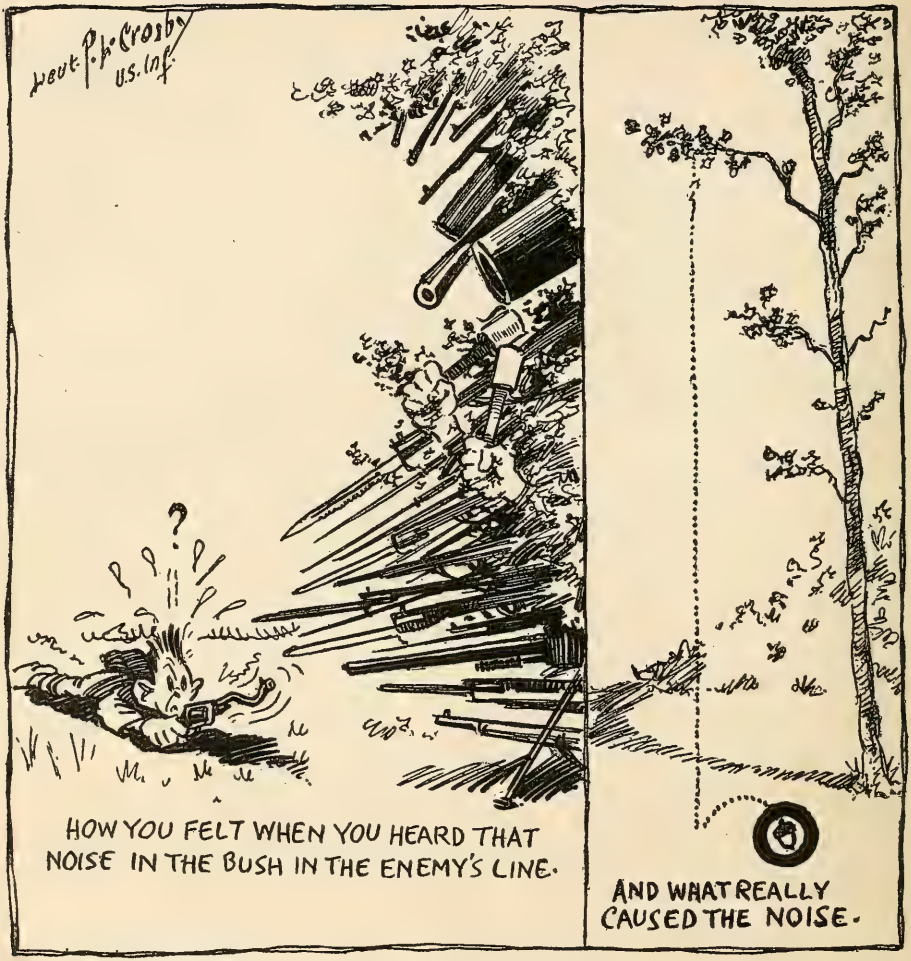
DON'T YER FEEL LONESOME AND KIND OF NERVOUS UP HERE SOMETIMES
YEH - WHY?
P.L. Crosby FRANCE
OH. I WAS THINKING HOW NICE IT WOULD BE IF THE BAND CAME UP AND PLAYED FOR US NIGHTS.

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A HEAVY JUDGING BY THE CONCUSSION
P. L. Prosby
9-12

I'D TAKE OFF THAT WRIST WATCH IF I WERE YOU, SERGEANT.
P. McCrosby
9-2

SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE.
GETTING ICE CREAM FOR THE 1ST TIME IN 6 MONTHS
P. L. Crosby France
PVT. DUBB. SLIGHT WOUND.
11-7

"PUSSY FOOT" KELLY TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE 1ST SPOT LIGHT HIS WIRE WALKING ACT EVER GOT. 9-18


Lieut. P. J. Crosby U.S. Inf.
?
HOW YOU FELT WHEN YOU HEARD THAT NOISE IN THE BUSH IN THE ENEMY'S LINE.
AND WHAT REALLY CAUSED THE NOISE.

(c) Life Publishing Company

THE COMEDIAN-LATE OF THE GLEETONE COMEDIES
YEARNS FOR THE OLD EXCITEMENT OF THE FILMS.
BANG!
BOOM!
BANG!
P. A. Crosby
France.
11-9

GONE-BUT NOT FORGOTTEN
Pvt. P. F. Crossan
U.S. Infantry
France
10-18

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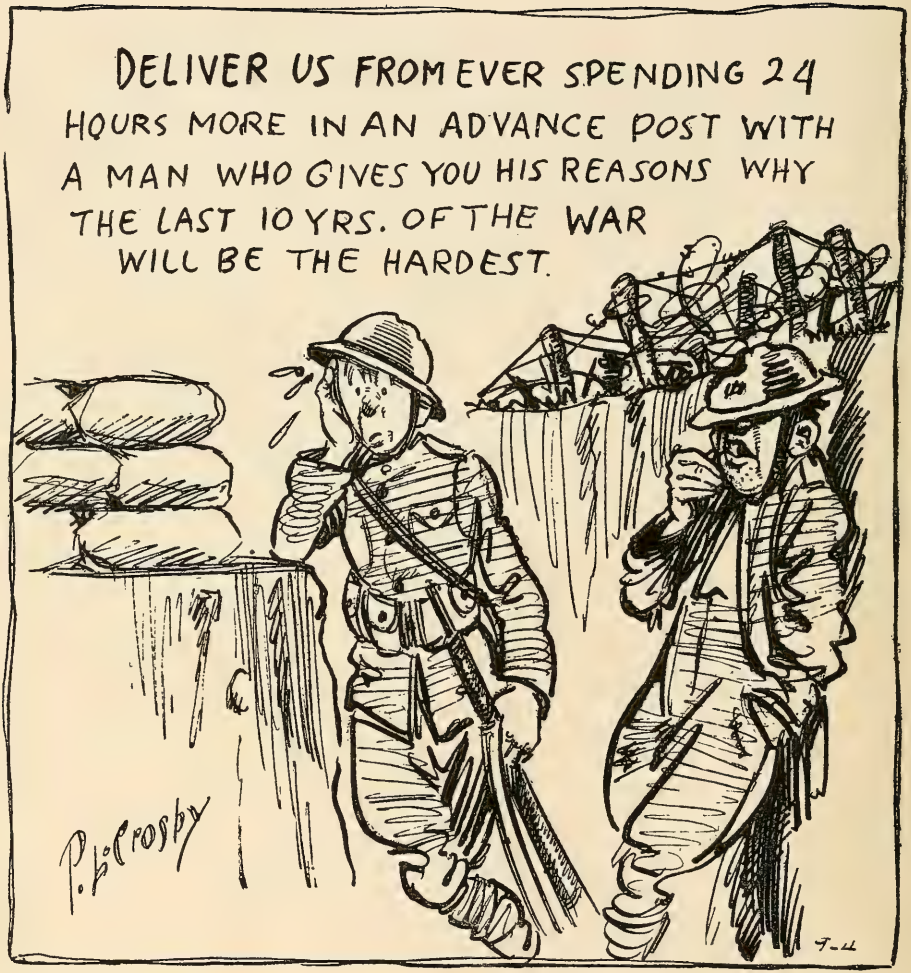
"What are we out here for, Sarge?" "Four-leafed clovers! The General's going to start an offensive to-morrow."

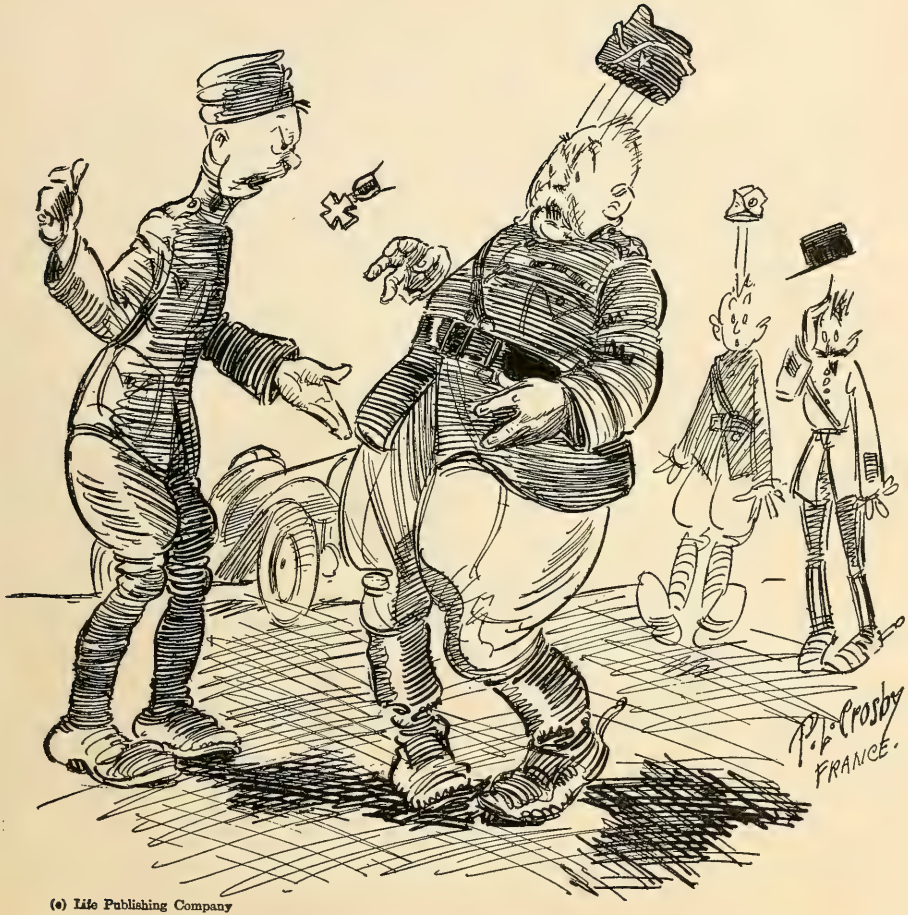

DELIVER US FROM EVER SPENDING 24
HOURS MORE IN AN ADVANCE POST WITH
A MAN WHO GIVES YOU HIS REASONS WHY
THE LAST 10 YRS. OF THE WAR
WILL BE THE HARDEST.
P. V. Crosby

TELL THEM WE'LL BE HOME XMAS
TELL MY MOTHER I WORK IN PARIS CAUSE SHE'LL WORRY.
IF YOU CAN'T GET HER HERE, SERGE, CALL UP THIS BUTCHER.
JUST CALL AND SEE HER AND THEN PUT IN A FEW GOOD WORDS FOR ME · YOU KNOW THE STUFF - THEN WRITE AND TELL ME WHAT SHE SAYS
LENOX 4516 · CAN YOU REMEMBER THAT? - 4-5-1-6 · THINK OF LUMMOX
SERGE, CAN I SEE YOU ALONE FOR A FEW MINUTES?
Lieut. P. L. Crosby U.S. Inf.

THE SERGEANT WHO IS TO SAIL FOR AMERICA.

(c) Life Publishing Company

WHY DON'T YER WHISTLE OR SOMETHIN' - MAYBE FRITZ DON'T SEE US?
P.L. CROSBY



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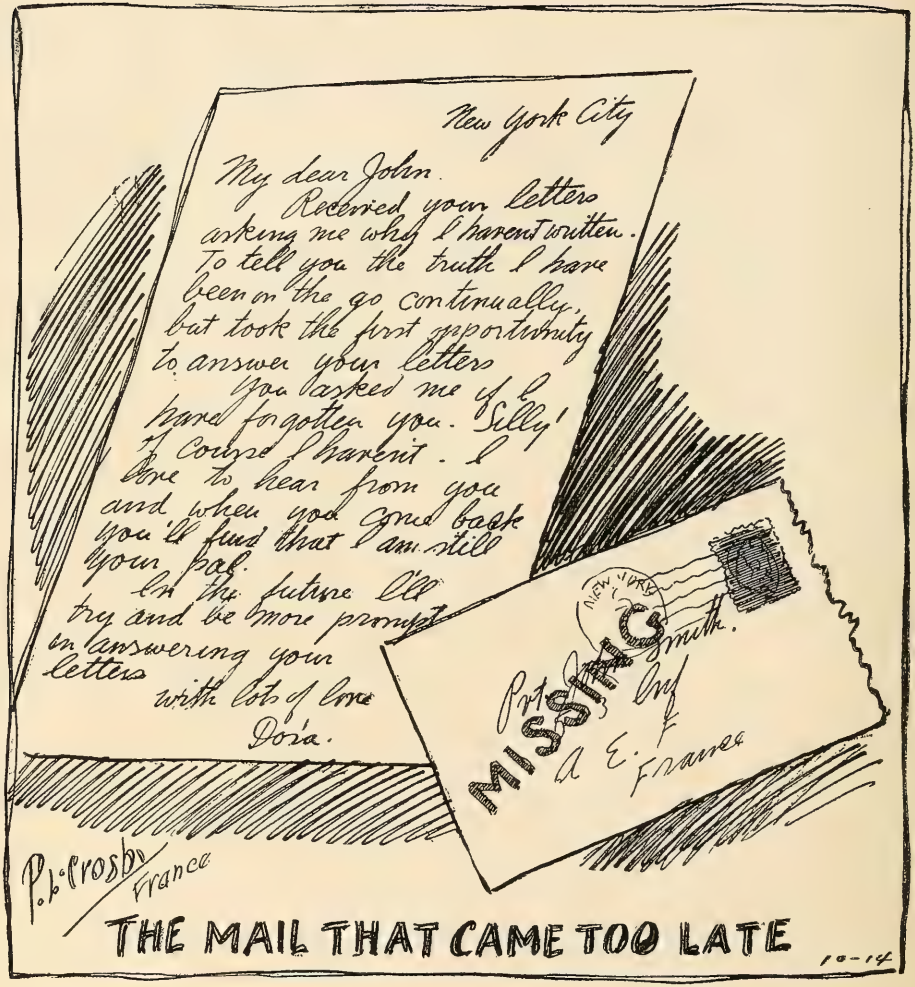
THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN IN THE ARMY

"What! Only a Military Cross for pulling off a stunt like that? Mickey O'Toole got the D. S. C. for the same trick!"


New York City
My dear John.
Received your letters asking me why I haven't written. To tell you the truth I have been on the go continually, but took the first opportunity to answer your letters.
You asked me if I had forgotten you. Silly! Of course I haven't. I love to hear from you and when you come back you'll find that I am still your pal.
In the future I'll try and be more prompt in answering your letters.
With lots of love
Dora.
Miss Jane Smith.
Pvt. Co. F
A. E. F. France
P. O. Frosbo
France
THE MAIL THAT CAME TOO LATE
10-14

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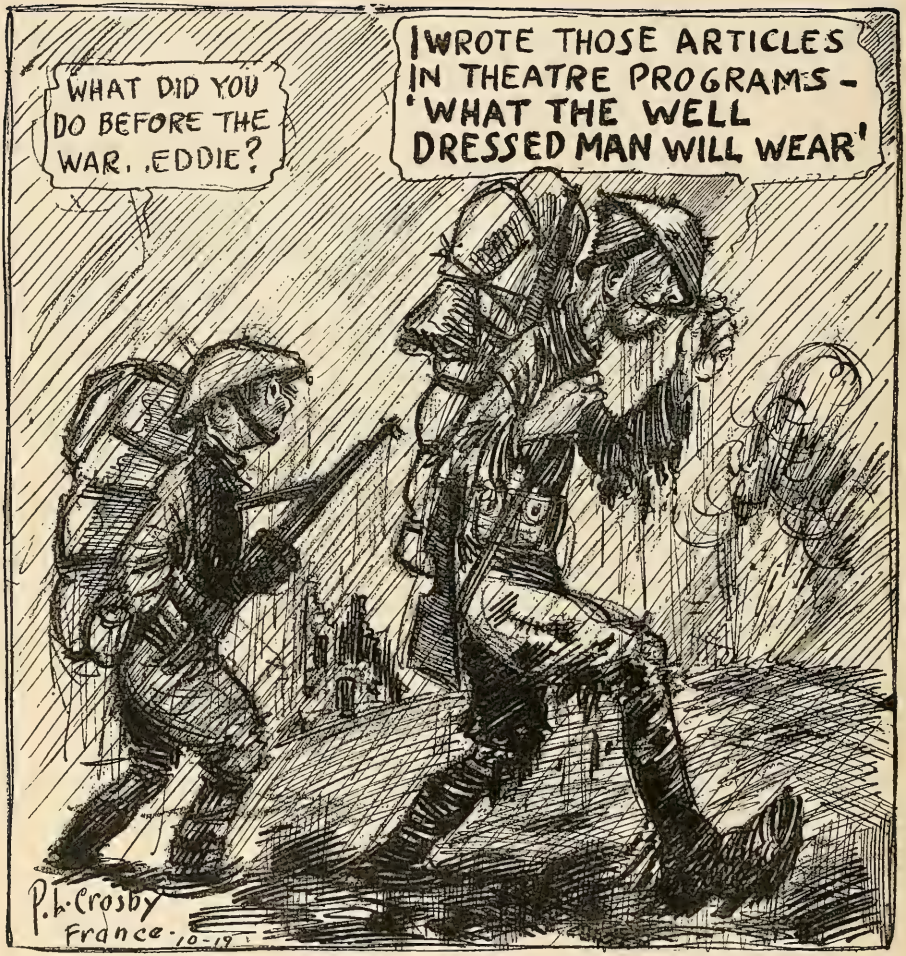
HOW THE SERGEANT FELT ON HIS LAST DAY AT THE FRONT BEFORE SAILING FOR AMERICA

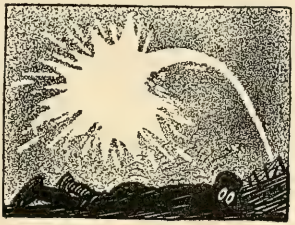

WHAT DID YOU DO BEFORE THE WAR, EDDIE?
I WROTE THOSE ARTICLES IN THEATRE PROGRAMS - 'WHAT THE WELL DRESSED MAN WILL WEAR'
P.L. Crosby
France. 10-19

1. I stood ready to go out on a patrol. All I was waiting for was darkness—and wishing it were over.

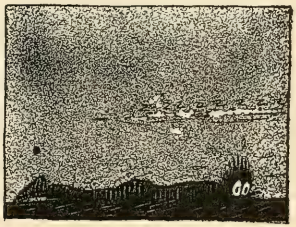
2. I made my way out of the wire. The night was still. Fearfully so.

3. Out of the wire I felt and felt for that path that looked so plain on the map.

4. I located my patrol by a soft whistle. They answered me in loud and distinct catcalls.



5. Suddenly I dropped, as the enemy sent up a flare, and I felt the ground fairly rumble with my heart throbs.



6. When all of a sudden—ZI-ING! A bullet split the stillness of the night. I clinched my teeth to save my heart from bouncing on the landscape.

7. Outside the enemy wire in the wet ground, I wondered if my girl was thinking of me. I recalled the times I spent with her in a warm theater, and how she used to titter at my little witticisms.

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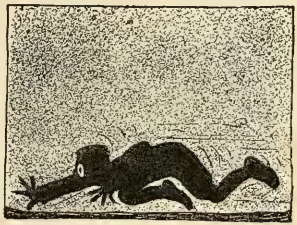

8. I unconsciously touched their wire, which responded with an uncanny Bong! I pussyfooted back, expecting to be overtaken by the sput-sput of a machine gun.

9. At last I reached the opening in the wire, just as dawn was breaking. Happy? Oh, boy!

AS HE TOLD IT TO THE FOLKS AT HOME

AFTER A MONTH OF SEVERE FIGHTING THE INFANTRY HAS SETTLED DOWN TO A PERIOD OF INACTIVITY.

Lt. P. L. Crosby
Framee

10-18

SPUT!
SPUT!
SPUT!
BLESSED IF I KNOW WHAT TO WRITE ABOUT
My dear Gertie
P. J. Crosby
France
9-25

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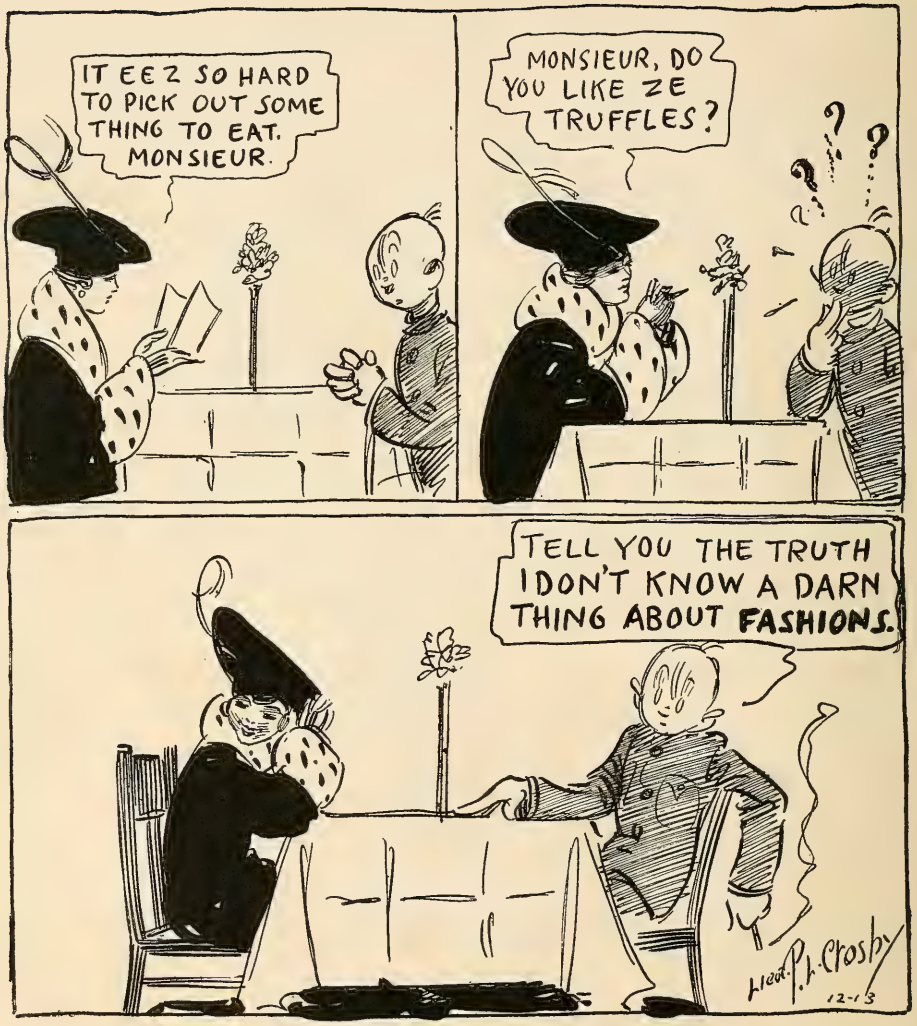
GOOD BYE, DUBB. AND THE BEST OF LUCK
GOOD BYE, MISS O'DELL. THANKS FOR YOUR KINDNESS
GOLLY, I KNEW I FORGOT SOMETHING
DID YOU LOSE ANYTHING?
I FORGOT MY CHEWING GUM
P. L. Crosby
11-22

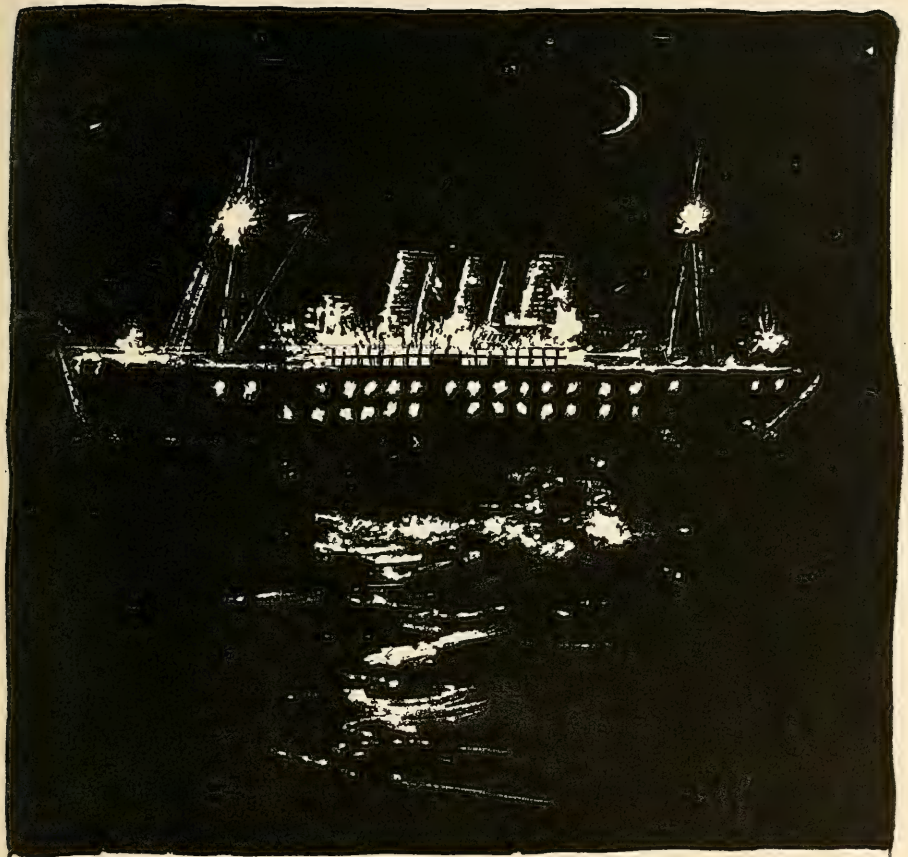

IT EE Z SO HARD TO PICK OUT SOME THING TO EAT. MONSIEUR.
MONSIEUR, DO YOU LIKE ZE TRUFFLES?
TELL YOU THE TRUTH I DON'T KNOW A DARN THING ABOUT FASHIONS.
Lieut. P. L. Crosby
12-13

WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR MRS. LADY?
MY HUSBAND EEZ A BRUTE HE WILL NOT TAKE ME ON MY HONEY MOON. I WANT TO GO ON MY HONEYMOON.
NEVER YOU MIND. I'LL TAKE YOU. I HAVEN'T ANY THING ELSE TO DO.
?! !! !!
Lieut. P. L. Crosby
12-24

MEESTER DUBB, WEEL YOU GIVE ME YOUR PHOTOGRARH?
YOU HAVE ZEE BEE OOTIFUL BLUE EYES - OO-LA-LA- SUCH BEEOOTIFUL SMILES
KEEP ON MAKING THEM - YOU'RE ENGAGED FOR THE AFTERNOON
P.L. Crosby
12-6

AH! AT LAST. JUST WHAT I WANT.
COIFFEUR
WHAT CAN I DO FOR MONSIEUR?
OH. I THOUGHT IT SAID COFFEE ON THE WINDOW.
P.L. Crosby
12-11

MEESTER DUBB. WE WILL GO IN FOR A SWIM, YES?
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A LITTLE TOO COLD, DEAR?
IT'S LOVELY OUT - AND NOT A BIT COLD.
P.L. Crosby
12-2



SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIES LIFE.
GOING HOME WITH ALL LIGHTS ON - DANCING ON BOARD
AND NO SUBMARINES TO LOOK OUT FOR. 1-6.

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OH' LOOK AT THE WHALE!
I DON'T SEE IT.
JUST WHAT I NEEDED - A GERMAN RIFLE. HE WAS EASY.
IS THAT $5 BILL ON THE FLOOR YOURS?
YES! WHERE?
THERE!
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1-14

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DONT YER THINK SHE'S A PEACH? THAT'S MY GIRL
LITTLE HEAVY FOR YOU, BUDDY, BUT I GUESS THAT'S A MATTER OF TASTE
I'M BRINGING THIS HOME TO HER AS A PRESENT
IT'S A PRETTY BRACELET
'TAINT A BRACELET! IT'S A WEDDING RING!!
P. L. Crosby
1-.5

THERE'S GAMBLING ON BOARD, SIR.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I JUST LOST $5.00
P.L. Crosby
1-23

OH! MR DUBB, LOOK AT THOSE THINGS STRAIGHT AHEAD OF YOU - AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL?
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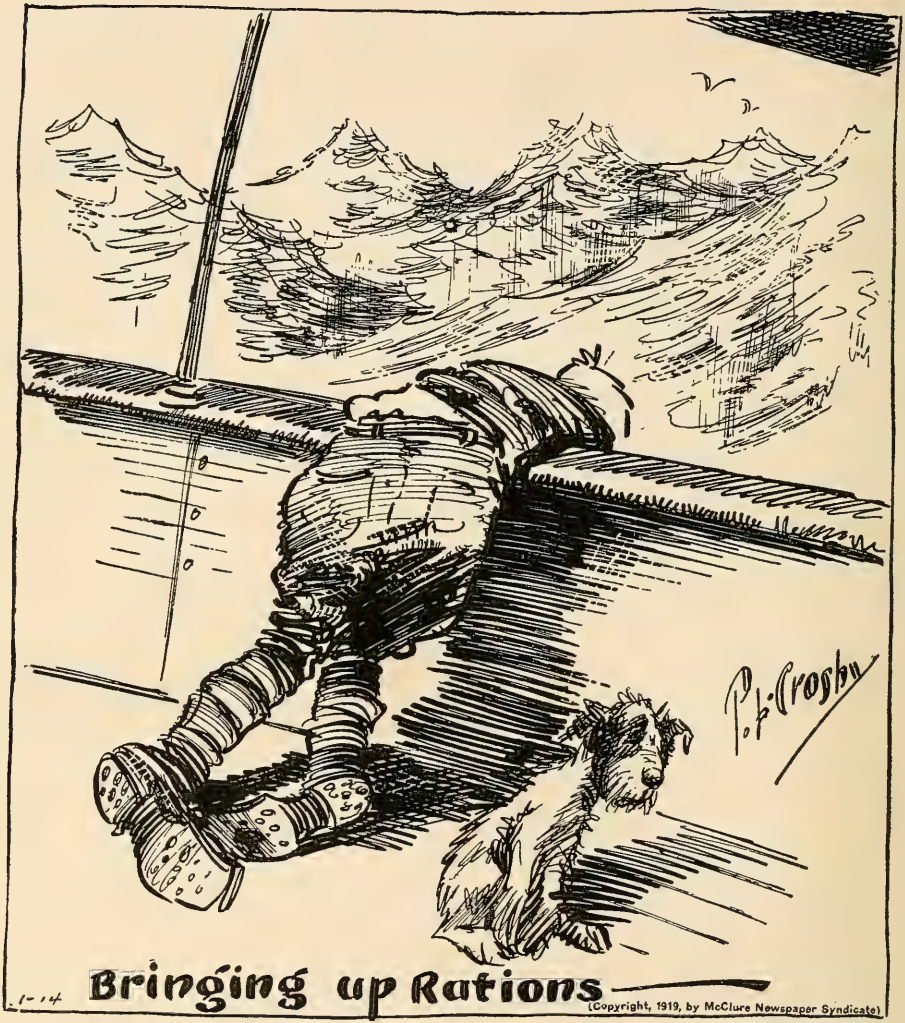
I'LL SAY SO
P. L. Crosby
1-9



1-14. **Bringing up Rations**

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THE MAN WHO IS RETURNING HOME WITH ONLY A BLUE CHEVRON
THE MAN WITH A GOLD ONE
AND THE MAN WHO HAS THREE AND TWO WOUND STRIPES
P. L. Crosby
1-18
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LOOK AT ALL THE SOUVENIRS I GOT TO TAKE HOME
AINT YOU GOT ANYTHING TO TAKE HOME?
? ? ?
ALL I GOT IS TWO COOTIES AND I'M TRYING TO KEEP THEM ALIVE.
P. L. Crosby
1-10
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SUPREME MOMENTS IN A ROOKIE'S LIFE
GOING INTO A POKER GAME WITH 50¢ AND COMING OUT WITH $50.00
P. L. Crosby
1-25
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I SEE A ZEPPLIN!! I SEE A ZEPPLIN!!!
ZEPPLIN NOTHIN'
THAT'S A COOTIE WALKIN' AROUND.
P. L. Crosby
1-24
(Copyright, 1919, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

OFFICER'S BAGGAGE
THE OFFICER WHO RELIGIOUSLY TOOK EVERY THING EVERYBODY TOLD HIM TO- LEAVES FOR FRANCE
PUT IT ON THE BOAT
P. H. Crosby
ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT
HE IS THEN ORDERED TO CUT DOWN HIS BAGGAGE TO 35 lbs.
SUDDENLY GETS LEAVE OF ABSENCE AND RETURNS TO AMERICA.

(c) Life Publishing Company

HOW YOU FELT WHEN YOU HIT THE DEAR OLD TRYSTING PLACE AFTER COMING FROM FRANCE.

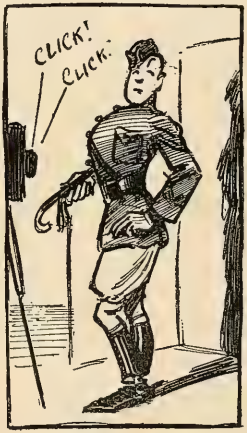
WHAT YOU FELT LIKE DOING WHEN YOU SAW THE 1ST AMERICAN GIRL AFTER GETTING OFF THE BOAT.
OH, LADY!! BEE-OOT-IFUL LADY!!!! I LOVE YOU! - WORSHIP YOU! ADORE YOU! OH! PLEASE SAY YOU'LL BE MINE? MM-M-DEAR, DEAR-GIRLIE.
P. L. Crosby

"Now if you can put just a little more animation in that pose, Lieutenant, we can have an excellent picture."

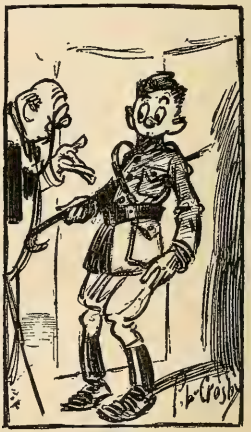
"Lieutenant, I see you've been over in France. You're a lucky man to come out of it. Especially an infantryman."

"For the life of me I don't see how you fellows had the nerve to face those guns."

"So you belong to the 305th Infantry. The papers have been filled with accounts of what that regiment did at the front. You must feel proud to be an officer of that outfit."



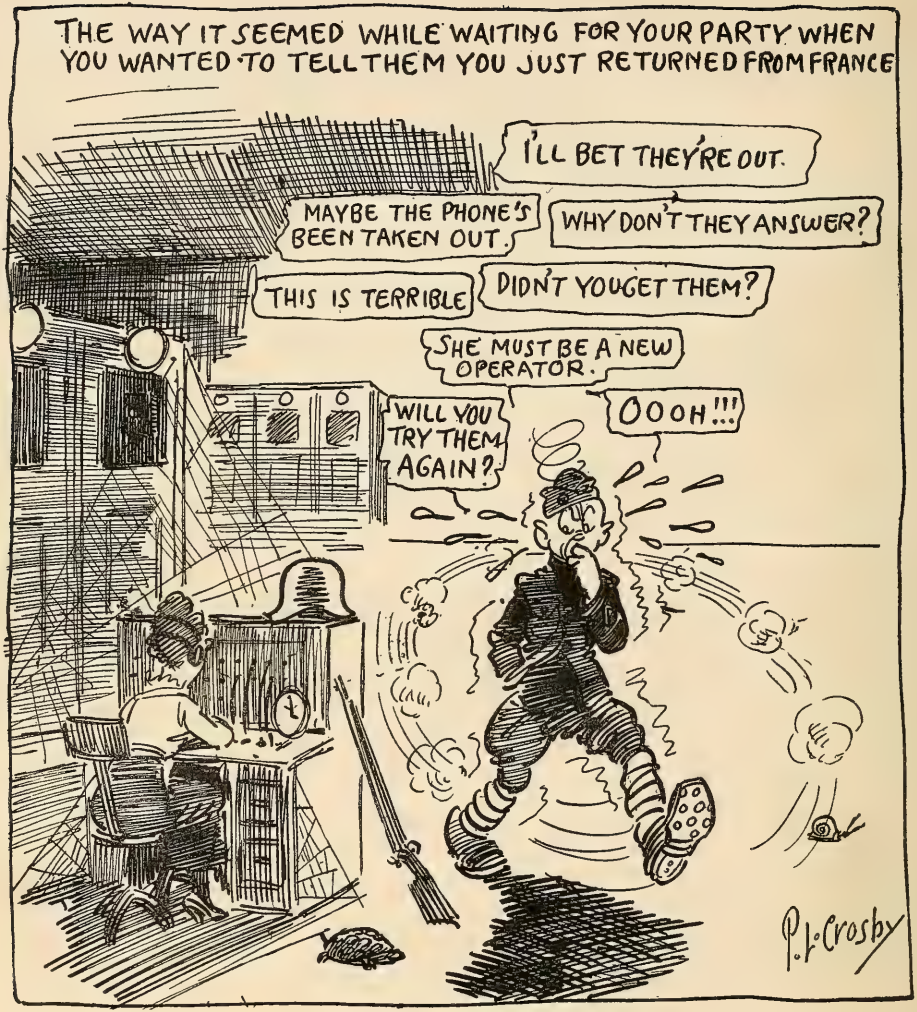
"I was told by good authority that all the Lieutenants were picked men because success depended upon the Lieutenant."



"That will be all to-day, Lieutenant. FIFTY DOLLARS, PLEASE!"

HIS ANSWER WAS IN THE NEGATIVE

SAY, DINNEY! DID YER HAPPEN TO RUN ACROSS TOMMY MIGGS WHEN YER WERE OVER THERE?
I'LL SAY I DID — DID YOU KNOW HE GOT A CITATION?
WHY- NO??
YAP! HE WENT OUT ON A RAID ONE NIGHT AND WHEN HE CAME BACK HE GOT THE D.S.C.
OH!! THAT POOR MOTHER! AND TO THINK THE FATHER JUST GOT OVER THE D T's
P. L. Crosby


THE WAY IT SEEMED WHILE WAITING FOR YOUR PARTY WHEN YOU WANTED TO TELL THEM YOU JUST RETURNED FROM FRANCE
I'LL BET THEY'RE OUT.
MAYBE THE PHONE'S BEEN TAKEN OUT.
WHY DON'T THEY ANSWER?
THIS IS TERRIBLE
DIDN'T YOU GET THEM?
SHE MUST BE A NEW OPERATOR.
WILL YOU TRY THEM AGAIN?
OOOH!!!
P. L. Crosby

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